A.T.A.C.K

Angry Trannies* Against Cops and Kings

***and Dykes, Faggots, etc.**

WORDS IN THE HEART CANNOT BE TAKEN

"This is Ankh-Morpork, you know. We've got extra pronouns here."

Issue 3, Aug 23

Fuck the "Sacred Feminine"

By no creed I respect is the body itself sacrosanct. It is a vessel, be that a useful vehicle or a prison or whatever else. If anything is to be created and kept holy then it is what the body houses.

And what the body houses should be free to resculpt the body however it wishes.

Who has the right to countermand that? God? Nature? Science? Decency?

Sorry, that's your religion, not mine. So jog the fuck on.

If I'm going to worship a woman it's because we agreed it's her turn to hold the riding crop, not because you put a few coloured lenses on Victorian morality, called it feminine liberation, and then invented a mirage of some "perfect" form that all women must have, yet no woman ever can.

Get a fucking life.

A Tactical Gambit:

How the Gentleman's Game is Sacrificing It's Queens to Protect the Worst of its Kings

In a troubling time where sports' organisations, universities and even teams of under 9's are fighting amongst themselves over whether or not transgender athletes should be allowed to compete in the category of their chosen gender, little thought was paid to hobbies where there is little to no movement at all.

An average cishet might be forgiven for having a question or two about the logistics of transgender athletics if they were ignorant of the science behind such an issue. After all, how much does the everyday person know about biomechanics and endocrinology? However, the latest organisation to turn its back on the transgender community has little to no need for physical prowess beyond, perhaps, the basic hand-eye coordination of a very focused toddler.

The International Chess Federation (FIDE) has released a statement asserting that trans women will be henceforth banned from competing in chess tournaments while they deliberated over the 'impact' of these policies; a decision that could take up to two years. Furthermore, transgender men who competed and won in the womens' category before transition will be stripped of their titles. Since then, the English, German and French Chess Federations have since condemned FIDE's policy and vowed noncompliance.

Women in chess have been calling out the crackpot decision, from transgender professional player Yosha Iglesias to Labour MP Angela Eagle (joint champion of 1976 British Girls' U18 Chess Championship), calling it offensive and dangerous and rightly so: what possible 'biological advantage' could any trans woman have over a cis one? Unless FIDE is buying into the commonly-parroted 'male brains are smarter' horseshit, the whole thing seems like a deluded attempt to curry favour with TERFs and the anti-woke mob.

Well yes but also no.

It's not at all beyond belief that the decision-making body of competitive chess would be a bunch of conservative losers that believe women should be in the kitchen and trans people should be in the ground, but with things like anti-discrimination laws and what-have, walking that line can be a tough one.

So what persuaded them to fully rip the mask off?

Earlier this month an open letter was published by no fewer than fourteen of France's top female chess players, detailing the sexual misconduct endured by women in chess, propagated by their male counterparts, claiming:

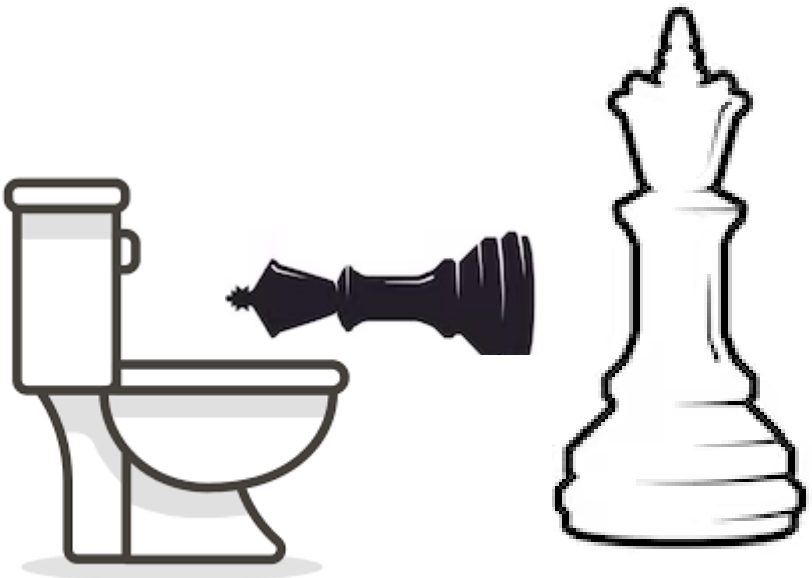
'Faced with these acts of violence, we have remained silent for too long. However, staying silent means carrying the burden of shame alone.'

Since then, other stories have emerged, English champion Sabrina Chevannes told The Times; *'It's the constant fear at tournaments you go to and you cannot relax. You consistently get hit on by men, you are propositioned to go back to their room. You are forced into situations you don't want to be in.'*

Along with statements from previously-mentioned transfem player Yosha Iglesias and with big names in chess such as Alejandro Ramirez being publicly accused by contemporaries of sexual assault, it seems that the Federation has decided to use anything they can to distract the public from growing ire. By doing something so incomprehensibly ridiculous that everyone stops talking about the Other Thing.

So rather than face the allegations and have an open discussion about the misogynistic culture of chess, FIDE has dug its heels in and made chess even worse. Women and girls have been leaving the game behind for years due to the harassment they face - if they can get rid of transgender players too, I imagine they're thinking they're killing two birds with one stone. The media forgets the sexual assault in the tide of manufactured Culture War™ outrage and they get to have their silly little boys' club (but only cis boys allowed, naturally).

Along with Ben Shapiro and Paul Joseph Watson, it's time to start shoving these nerds into lockers and flushing their heads down toilets again. Get into the bin, ya fuckin mosquito bite.



Dear Parent

Look: I can understand your kid staring at me, mouth agape, tugging at your top like "What is THAT???"

They're a bewildered seven-year-old or whatever. They've never seen a tranny before, so all power to them for asking the important questions. Heck, I often wonder, myself.

But see: you're a parent, right? You gotta do the verb and parent.

So none of that "I don't know" or acting like whatever I am it's somehow shameful.

Literally just a clocky tranny doing their shopping. Chill.

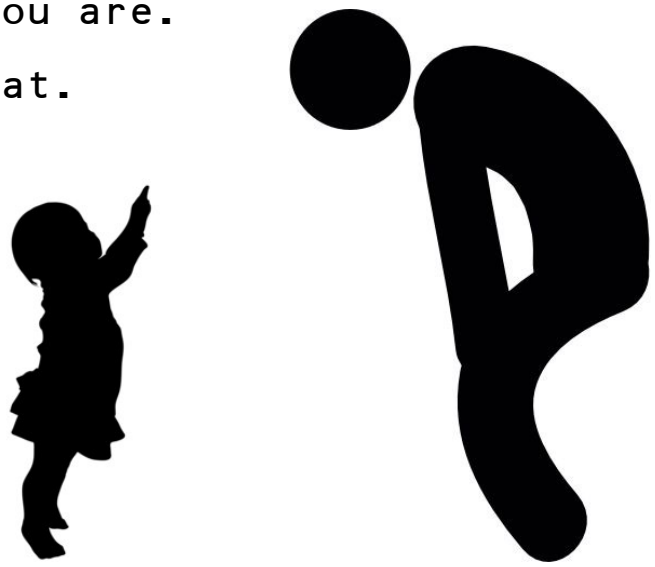
Wouldn't even mind if you came over and asked if I'd answer your Level 5 Rugrat's inane questions. When you're that small, it's your God-given right to be bewildered and ignorant, and asking is part of how you level up into Imperfect Autonomous Being Not Tied To Apron-Strings.

Or you could say that some people just like to dress how I do and there's (at time of writing) no law against it.

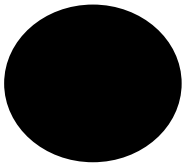
But if you're a coward you can usher the kid to the next aisle like curiosity is something to be embarrassed about.

Kid ain't embarrassed. You are.

Might wanna look into that.

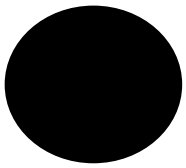
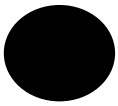
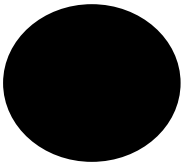


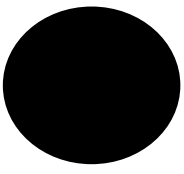
POLKA DOT

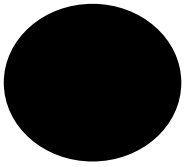
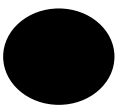
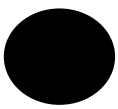


my heroes are not
family friendly and
neither the fuck am i

i will not cover myself in their clothes and
dress up spread lies tell them
that I'm Just Like You Except
For How I *how do you* Fuck that yes
i am you're right a mentally ill t-slur
can you? yes you can
my friend says so he I
mean they? or she? it's so hard
nowadays anyways they I think
they yes they let me say it
so you can I'm sure
but i mean you no harm yes
i'll assimilate get pretty get married have kids
what's that yes i meant sterilise
myself anyways assimilate be respectful
go to Pride once a year and
cheer on the sponsorship deal with
BombsRUs blame myself blame the
shameless the beautiful the
failed men who i swear I'm not like i'm one of the good ones who
demanded on being authentic demanded
on being themselves when the
gun is against my temple
yes of course i don't mind no you're not pressing too hard BLAM



the long
in mask

embrace, defined
of loving, warm

and hollow
support

feigned through
the breaking down

feast, forgoing food
the bursting dam

yet when
when the

the tides emerge,
floods lay bare,

ferocious
forsaken

their loving gaze,
erects a stifling

almighty
wall

HEY!

You.

Yeah, you.

You look like you've got something to say.

Come shout it with us.

Yell any submissions to atackuk@proton.me

Or at people in the street but we can't promise to publish those.